

P.  
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# DYNAMIC

## COMICS

JULY

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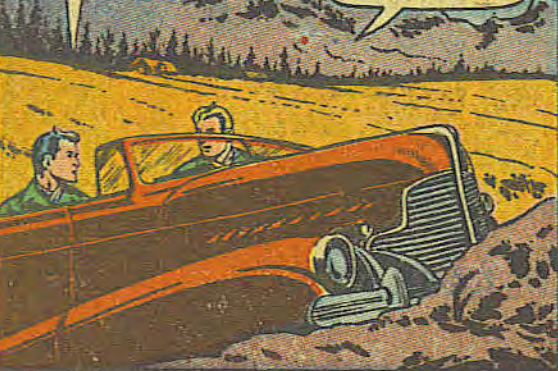
What devilish purpose was behind the unwilling mixing of the great sports meet by Bert McQuade and his brother Ricky? Could they, even in their secret identities as Dynamic Man and Dynamic Boy discover the cause for the "accidents" that one by one were "killing off" each match's favorite?

# DYNAMIC MAN

During their winter vacation, Coach Bert McQuade and his younger brother Ricky head northward for a winter sports meet at Lake Reserve--

JUST THINK, BERT WE'LL BE COMPETING WITH OLYMPIC CHAMPIONS!

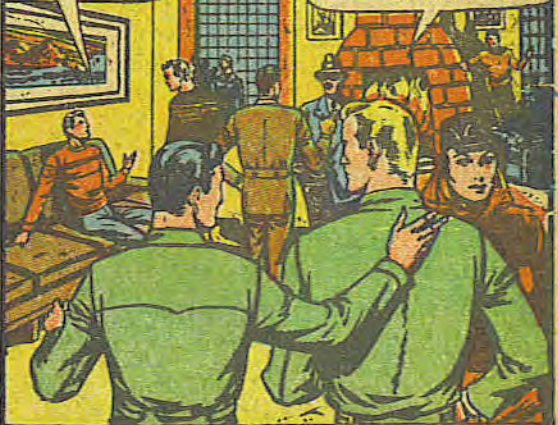
YOU MEAN LOSING TO THEM, RICKY! THIS MEET HAS MORE STARS THAN THE MILKY WAY!



Shortly after, at Lake Reserve's leading hotel--

PLENTY OF BIG SHOTS HERE, BERT!

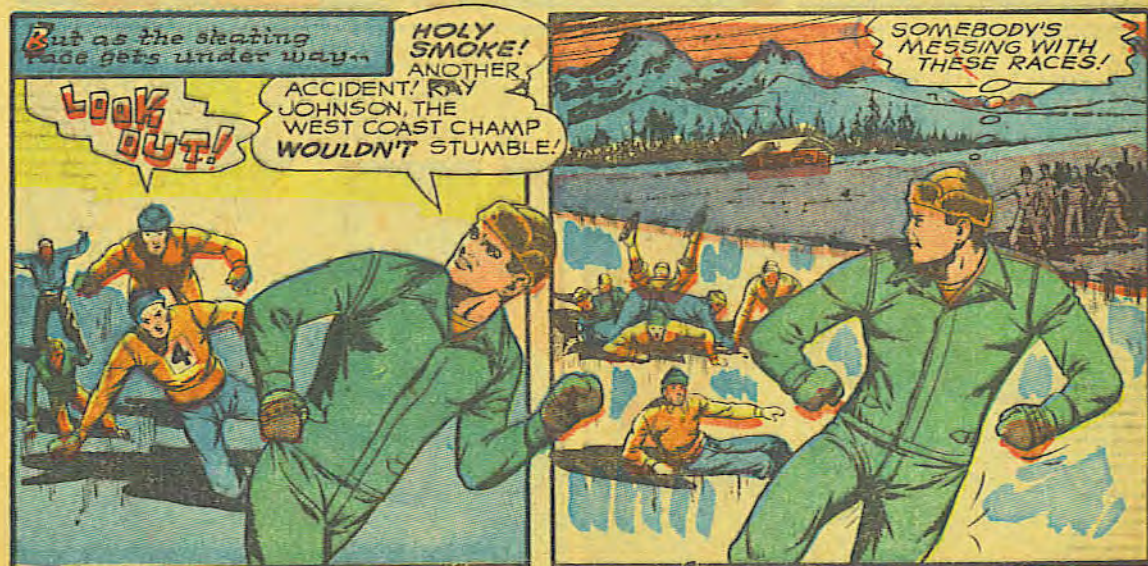
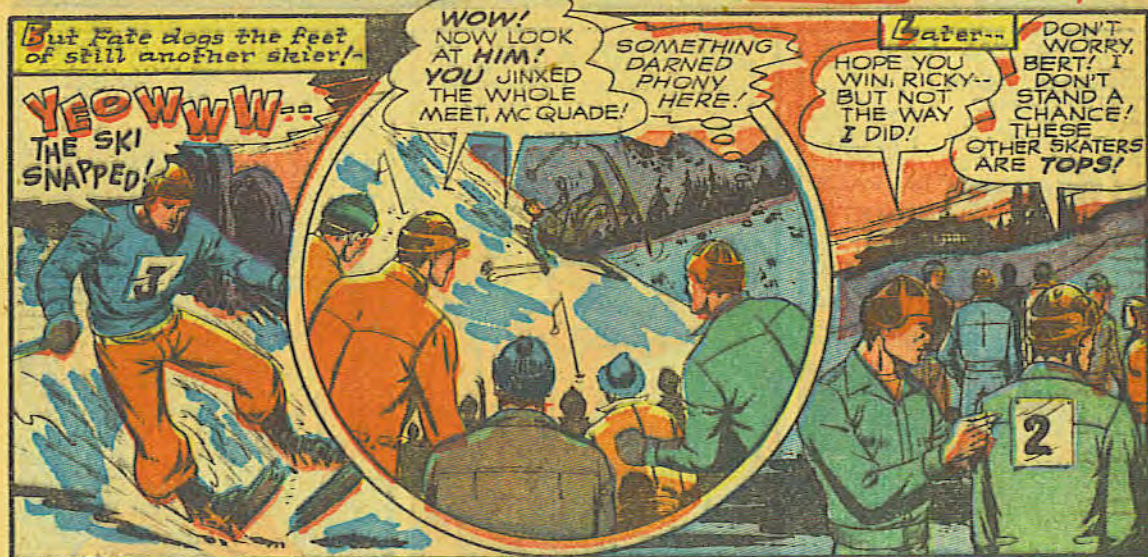
SOME BIG-TIME GAMBLERS, TOO, RICKY! PLENTY DOUGH WILL BE BET ON THESE MATCHES!













*That night, a grim discussion--*

THERE'S AN ODOR ABOUT OUR WINNING THOSE RACES, BERT!

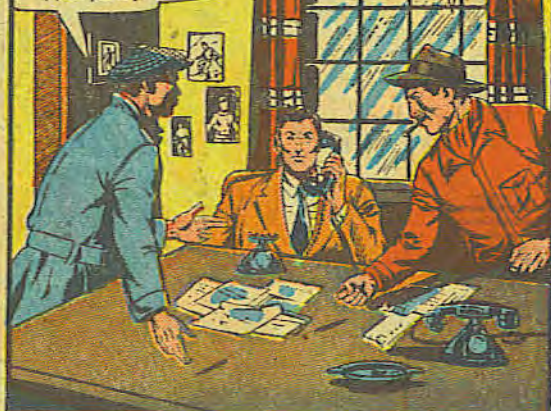
AND A JOB FOR **DYNAMIC MAN** AND **DYNAMIC BOY!**



*Later--*

HEY, BOSS! THE MCQUADES JUST CHECKED OUT OF THE HOTEL!

NOW WE'VE GOT TO SWITCH OUR BETTING AROUND! I COULD MURDER 'EM!



NOT ONLY THAT, BOSS-- BUT **DYNAMIC MAN** AND **DYNAMIC BOY** CHECKED IN TO REPLACE THE MCQUADES! FINISH THE RACE!

THEN WE JUST SEE THAT THOSE **DYNAMIC GUYS** DON'T FINISH THE RACE!



NOW LOOK, YOU GUYS! HERE'S WHAT YOU DO!

THIS'LL BE **BIG TIME**, GRUHL-- GIVING THOSE **DYNAMIC GUYS** THE OLD ONE-TWO!



*Elsewhere--*

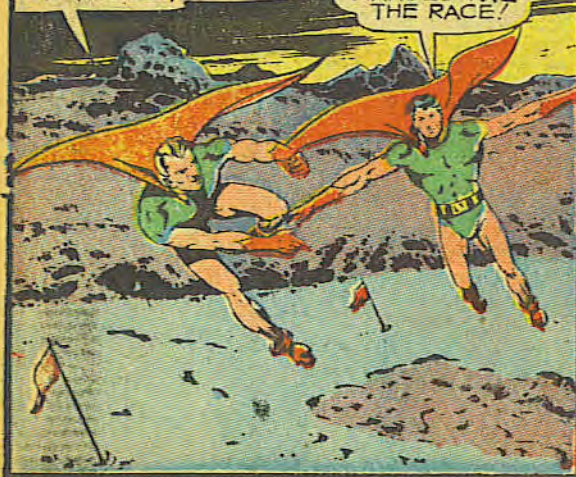
THAT'S WHY THOSE **SKIERS** CRACKED UP!

SEE WHERE THAT SKI'S BEEN **RUBBED?** ALL THE SKIS BUT **MINE** HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH!



SOMEONE KNEW YOUR STARTING POSITION AND ROUGHED UP THE REST OF THE ICE!

THAT EXPLAINS THOSE NASTY SPILLS WHICH HANDED **ME** THE RACE!



*The next morning--*

LET'S KEEP OUR EYES OPEN **THIS** TIME AND SEE WHO'S FRAMING OUR OPPONENTS!

-- OR US, **DYNAMIC BOY!**





SO LONG,  
SUCKERS!  
LOOK OUT  
FOR ICEBERGS!

IF THEY DONT  
SEE 'EM, THEY  
CAN USE THE  
TOUCH SYSTEM!



SEE ANYTHING  
THAT LOOKS  
PECULIAR YET?



NO--WE'RE WAY  
AHEAD OF  
EVERYBODY  
ELSE, THOUGH!



I KNEW IT!  
THERE IT IS!  
LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE!

B-BUT I  
DONT  
SEE  
A THING--  
I-I--



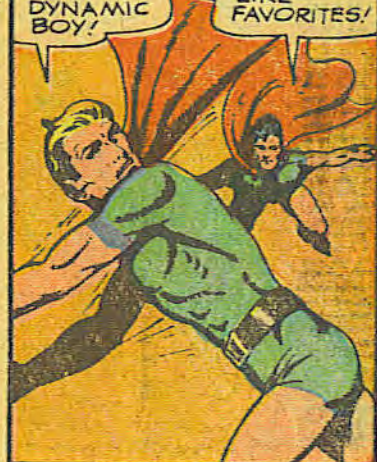
SEE  
IT  
NOW?

WOW! SOMEBODY  
PUT A PANE OF  
POLARIZED GLASS  
IN OUR LANE!



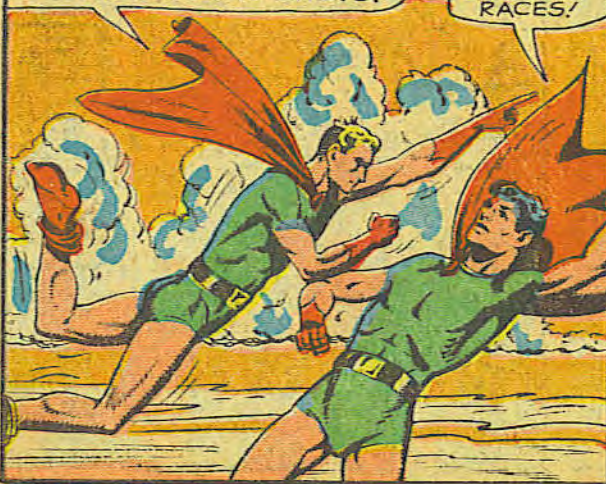
SOMEONE'S  
GUNNING  
FOR US,  
NOW--  
DYNAMIC  
BOY!

YEAH. AND IT'S  
SOMEBODY  
WHO DOESN'T  
LIKE  
FAVORITES!



THAT'S IT! THE MAN'S WHO'S  
DOING THIS IS A GAMBLER  
BETTING ON LONG SHOTS!

WE'D BETTER  
WATCH THE  
BOBSLED  
RACES!



During the bobsled competition--

LAST ONE COMING  
NEXT-- DYNAMIC MAN!  
WE KNOCK THE PROPS  
OUT OF THE SLED RUN!











No one would ever have known the grim destiny that lurked behind the black curtains of a fortune teller's shop if **The Echo** hadn't become suspicious. But how could **The Echo** get evidence without becoming a victim of the sinister scheme?

Carlton Rhodes makes a strange discovery in his back yard--

**I STRUCK IT, ETHEL! THE GYPSY KNEW HIS BUSINESS!**

**A BOX FULL OF GOLD COINS! REALLY?**



**WE'RE IN THE CHIPS AGAIN! GOLD BRINGS OVER THIRTY BUCKS AN OUNCE--AND THERE MUST BE ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS HERE!**

**RUN BACK AND PHONE THE PAPERS!**









EITHER THAT REPORTER  
HAD WINGS OR HE CAUGHT  
A CRUISING TAXI. AFRAID  
HE'S GOING TO BEAT ME  
TO MIKAIL'S!



THERE HE GOES. IT  
WOULD QUEER MY  
ACT IF I TRIED TO  
STOP HIM NOW--  
I'LL GO AROUND  
TO THE REAR!



YOU--YOU!  
YOU'RE A  
REPORTER!  
**GET OUT!**

AW, BE A  
SPORT,  
MIKAIL! YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO ANSWER  
ALL MY QUESTIONS.  
MAYBE YOU'RE ON  
THE LEVEL BUT THAT  
GUY WHO DUG UP  
THE GOLD WAS  
LYING!



RHODES SPOKE  
HIS LINE TOO  
WELL. LIKE HE'D  
MEMORIZED 'EM!



**GET OUT!**  
GO BOTHER  
RHODES! I  
AM BUSY  
WITH A  
CLIENT!

**HEY!  
WHAT'S  
THE  
IDE--!**

CURIOSITY IS  
A FATAL  
DISEASE,  
MY FRIEND!



YOU--YOU SHOULDN'T  
HAVE **KILLED**  
HIM, RHODES!

DON'T BE STUPID,  
MIKE! HE WOULD  
HAVE QUEERED  
OUR RACKET! I'LL  
DRAG HIM TO  
THE CELLAR!



YOUR PHOTO WAS  
ON THE FRONT PAGES  
TOO SOON,  
CARLTON RHODES!

**HUH?  
WHO'S  
THERE?**





ANOTHER WISE GUY  
REPORTER, EH? YOU'LL  
COME OUTTA THAT  
CLOSET FEET FIRST!

YOU BET, PAL!  
WITH MY FEET  
AIMED AT YOUR  
SWEET FACE!



I SUPPOSE IT'S TOO  
LATE TO DO YOU ANY  
GOOD—BUT I HAPPEN  
TO BE A VENTRILOQUIST!

YOU--YOU  
SNEAKIN'  
BUM!



THAT GOLD YOU  
DUG UP WAS A  
PUBLICITY STUNT  
TO ATTRACT SUCKERS,  
BUT IT WASN'T WORTH  
A MURDER TO  
COVER IT UP!

THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU  
THINK!



NICE GOIN', MIKE!  
THIS GUY MUST'VE  
BROKE THE CELLAR  
LOCK! HE FOOLED  
ME BY THROWING  
HIS VOICE!



DON'T KILL HIM.  
TIE HIM UP IN  
CASE HE WAS  
FOLLOWED. I  
HOPE THOSE  
SUCKERS UP-  
STAIRS DIDN'T  
HEAR YOUR  
SHOTS!

GO BACK  
UP! I'LL  
FIX THAT  
VENTRILOQUIST



BE PATIENT,  
MY FRIENDS,  
AND AWAIT  
YOUR TURN!

PSST, CORA! I'VE SEEN  
THAT PHONY GYPSY  
SOMEWHERE! LUCKY  
HE DIDN'T  
RECOGNIZE ME!



MY OLD MAN SOCKED  
AWAY THIRTY GRAND  
FROM BLACK MARKETING  
BEFORE HE GOT KILLED.

I HOPE  
MIKAIL WILL  
TELL ME WHEN  
I CAN FIND  
MY FIRST  
HUSBAND'S THREE  
CARAT DIAMOND!





While the waiting suckers fidget, soundproof walls conceal an angry struggle--

**HOLD BACK THAT LETTER, YOU SWINDLER! DON'T YOU DARE BURN IT!**

**SHUT UP, YOU FOOL! THE LETTER WAS USELESS TO YOU!**



**I'D KILL A DOZEN GUYS TO GET SOMETHING AS VALUABLE AS THIS! BON VOYAGE, SAILOR!**



As the body thuds to the floor above him, The Echo pulls a fast one--

**RUNNING OUT ON ME, RHODES?**

**YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT COLD!**



**WOW! THAT GROUND LOOP MUST HAVE FRACTURED HIS SKULL. HE WON'T WAKE UP FOR A LONG TIME!**



**LUCKY I SPOTTED THIS! RHODES PLANNED TO USE IT IN THEIR ACT TO PLAY A VOICE FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD.**

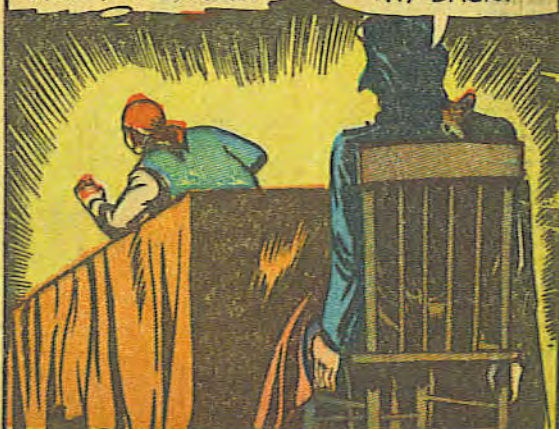


**DROPS OF FRESH BLOOD ON THE FLOOR--AND HE ISN'T TALKING TO THE MAN AT THE TABLE!**



**CAN'T GET THE BODY DOWNSTAIRS WHILE THOSE SUCKERS ARE OUTSIDE. BETTER TELL 'EM TO COME BACK TOMORROW!**

**DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP! I CAN SHOOT--EVEN WITH A KNIFE IN MY BACK!**





YEAH? TRY AND  
BEAT THIS DRAW,  
BARNACLE BILL!

I DON'T HAVE  
TO, GYP. 'CAUSE  
YOU'RE SHOOTING  
**BLANKS!**

DROP THAT GUN,  
AND GET YOUR HANDS  
UP, MIKE STOKES. YOUR  
DISGUISE FOOLED ME,  
BUT I REMEMBERED  
YOUR VOICE!

NUTS TO YOU!  
I'LL SHOOT IT  
OUT WITH YUH!



GREAT TEAMWORK,  
ECHO! I'LL DRILL  
HIM IF HE DOESN'T  
DROP HIS ROD!

HEY..  
**SOMEBODY!**  
UNTIE ME!

QUICK  
SERVICE,  
CORA! BUT  
WHERE'D YOU  
PULL THE KNIFE?  
OUT OF THE AIR?

NO, I BORROWED  
IT FROM THAT  
CORPSE! WHAT A  
FAKER YOU WERE,  
ECHO! TELLING  
MIKAIL HE WAS  
SHOOTING  
BLANKS!

**BLOODY  
FINGERPRINTS!**  
HMM! A LETTER  
WITH PERFORATIONS  
IN MORSE CODE  
BETWEEN THE LINES.  
MAYBE THE MURDER  
MOTIVE!



LISTEN TO **THIS!** "NAZIS  
CACHED LOOT IN GOMEZ  
FAMILY TOMB, SAN  
FELICE CEMETERY,  
MADRID."

RUN OUT  
AND WIRE  
THE STATE  
DEPARTMENT  
IN WASHINGTON.  
ECHO!

FIRST, I'LL PHONE  
THE POLICE. BUT  
SAY DOC—HOW'D  
YOU KNOW THAT  
GYP GYPSY?

OH, MIKE WAS ONE  
OF MY PATIENTS  
WHEN I WAS CHIEF  
MEDIC AT THE  
STATE PEN!





# MANHUNTERS



**C**ORPORAL RYAN OF THE MOUNTED POLICE FINDS HIMSELF ALONE ON A BLEAK CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE YUKON COUNTRY!

I'LL HAVE TO EAT CHRISTMAS DINNER ALONE. OLSEN IS A GOOD LINESMAN, BUT HE CAN'T GET THROUGH THIS STORM!



OLSEN WOULD GIVE FIFTY MILES OF TELEGRAPH WIRE FOR A SLICE OF THIS TURKEY.

















ONE THING'S SURE! NOBODY  
CLEARED THOSE TREES AWAY  
FOR FIREWOOD---ONLY FOR  
WATCHING THE TRAIL--FOR  
AN AMBUSH, MAYBE!

LET'S CHECK THE  
WHOLE REGION,  
RYAN!



**SEARCH BRINGS EVIDENCE TO LIGHT!**

THESE PLIERS AND FILE  
BELONGED TO OLSEN ....  
I'M SURE OF IT!

THIS BLOOD-STAINED  
CLOTHING, HALF-BURNED  
MEANS ONLY ONE  
THING--MURDER!



**M**ORE CHARRED CLOTHING,  
KEYS, KNIVES, AND A LINE-  
MAN'S BELT WITH OLSEN'S INI-  
TIALS WAS SOON FOUND--A FEW  
WEEKS LATER, SEARCH ALONG  
THE TRAIL REVEALED FOUR  
BODIES---

THREE OF THEM ARE OLSEN  
AND HIS FRIENDS, ROLFE AND  
CLAYSON--THE OTHER ONE IS  
ROSS--THAT LEAVES  
JUST ONE MAN  
UNACCOUNTED FOR!

YOU MEAN,  
MILLER?



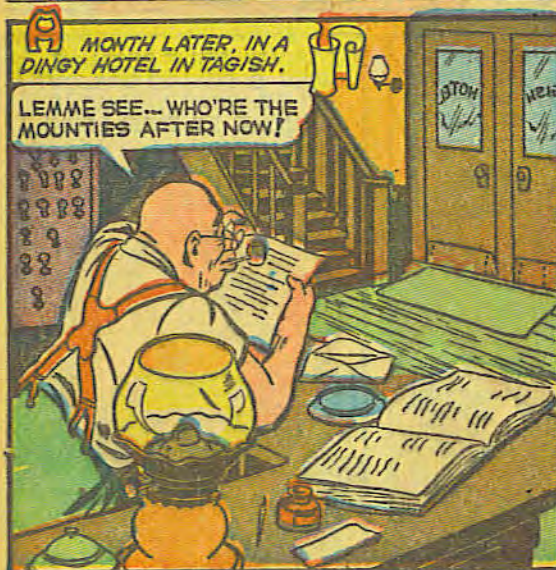
YOU REMEMBER WHAT MILLER  
LOOKED LIKE? GIVE US A DES-  
CRPTION OF HIM AND WE'LL  
SWEAR OUT A WARRANT FOR  
HIS ARREST!

RIGHT!

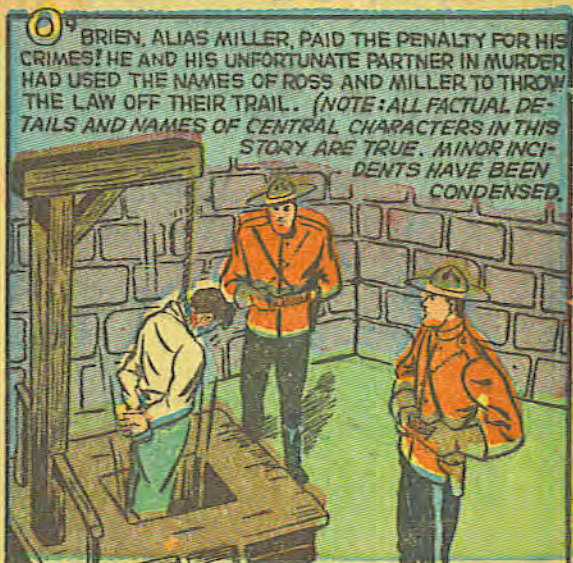


**A** MONTH LATER, IN A  
DINGY HOTEL IN TAGISH.

LEMME SEE... WHO'RE THE  
MOUNTIES AFTER NOW!









# YANKEE BOY



Some evil power haunted the shadows, an awful power that turned innocent people into thieves and murderers—Yankee Boy stood alone with naught but the threat of death to guide him through an eerie trail of darkness—

A bed chamber in the Noble Mansion—

MIDNIGHT—  
THE HOUR  
TO ACT!



I MUST STAB  
HIM IF HE  
CRIES OUT!



ELAINE—ELAINE!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING? WHAT  
DO YOU WANT?

HE'S CALLING!  
HE MUST  
**DIE!**







AH! NOW NO ONE CAN HINDER ME! I'LL SOON BE FINISHED!



IT'S DONE! I'M GETTING SLEEPY, SO I MUST GO BACK TO BED!



On the lawn below--

SHE HAS OBEYED YOU, MISTA!

GRAB THE KNIFE! I'LL TAKE THE BAG!



Meanwhile, nearing the mansion--

THAT SURE WAS A GOOD MOVIE-- WHAT'S THAT?

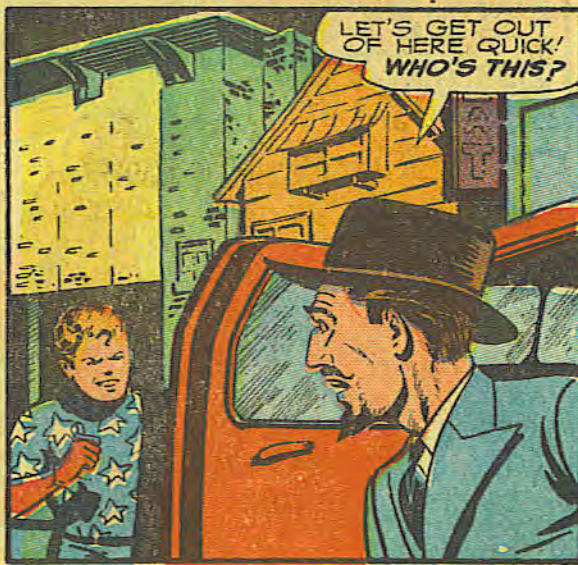


I'LL GET THE CAR STARTED!

WE'RE IN LUCK, BUNNY! NO ONE SAW US!

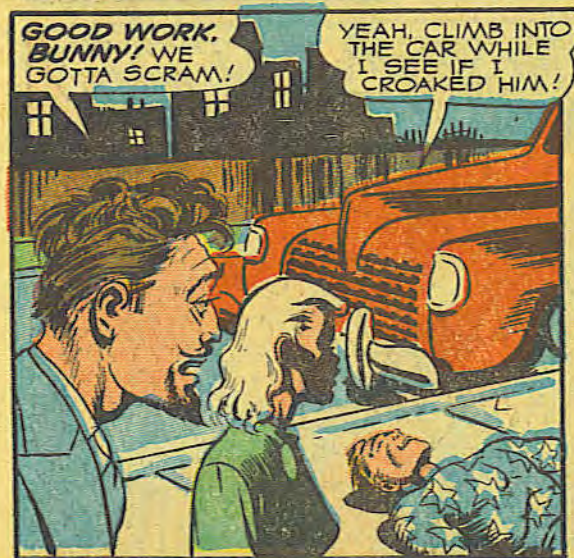


A ROBBERY! IT'S A JOB FOR YANKEE BOY! HERE GOES!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICK! WHO'S THIS?





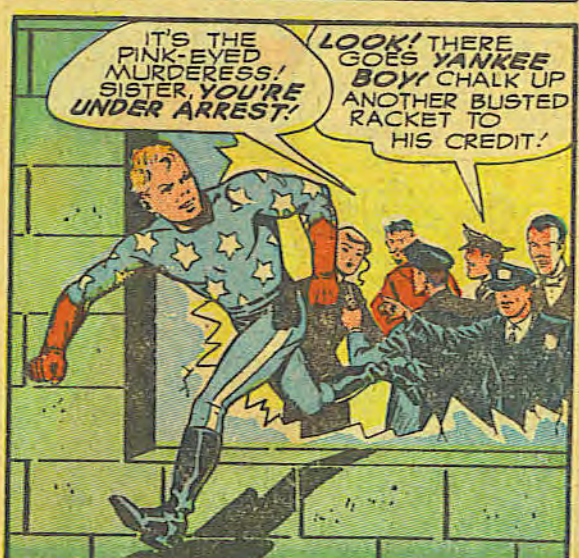














# D HASTINGS N



What horrible delicacy did the frogmen of Venus seek at the human colony? Dan Hastings of the inter-planetary police force was warned against trying to solve the gruesome riddle but he dared to daunt the menace all on his own!

Terror strikes again at the human colony on Venus!

RAIDERS FROM THE WEST!  
EVERYBODY GET  
INSIDE THE STOCKADE!

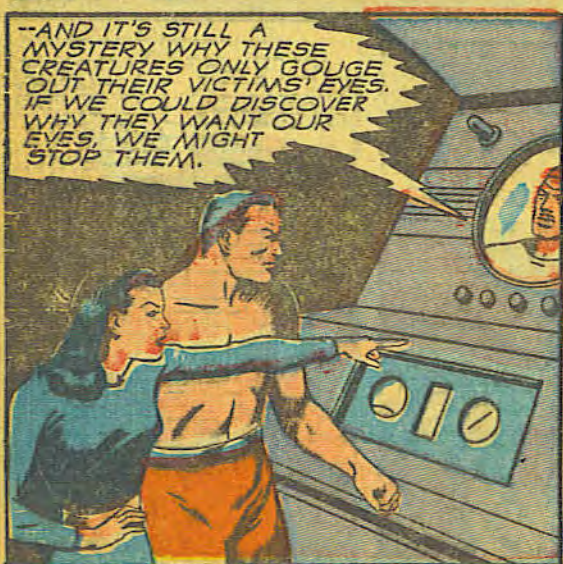


ANY OTHERS  
OUT AT THE  
EXPERIMENTAL  
GARDENS?

NO--I WAS  
ALONE!  
BAR THE  
GATES  
AND CLIMB  
TO YOUR  
GUN!



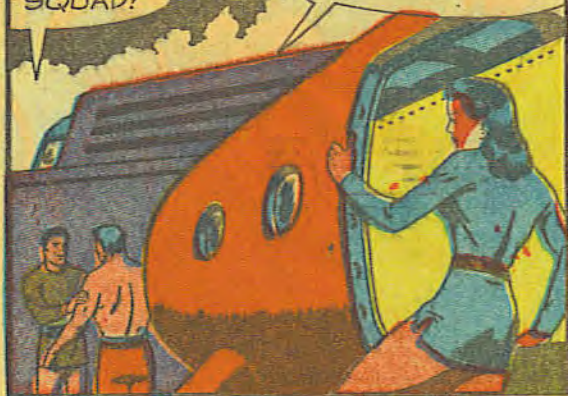






HOLD EVERYTHING, DAN! I CAUGHT THAT BROADCAST TOO, BUT WE MUST ENLIST AN AMPHIBIOUS COMBAT SQUAD!

AND WAIT MONTHS FOR A PERMIT FROM THE UNITED PLANETS! NO GOOD! LET GO, BOB!



MY SON IS RIGHT, DAN! YOU CAN'T GO ALONE!

BUT DR. CARTER! OUR BOTANISTS ON VENUS ARE ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT DISCOVERY! THEY CAN'T DESERT!



YOU'RE THROWING AWAY YOUR LIFE, DAN!

WE CAN'T STOP HIM, BOB, IF ONLY THE INTER-PLANETARY POLICE HAD MORE MEN LIKE DAN!

OKAY, DAN! BUT NEXT TIME, WAIT FOR YOUR CLEARANCE SIGNAL!

SORRY, JACK, BUT MY BADGE WON'T HELP ME ON VENUS!



Two hours from earth--

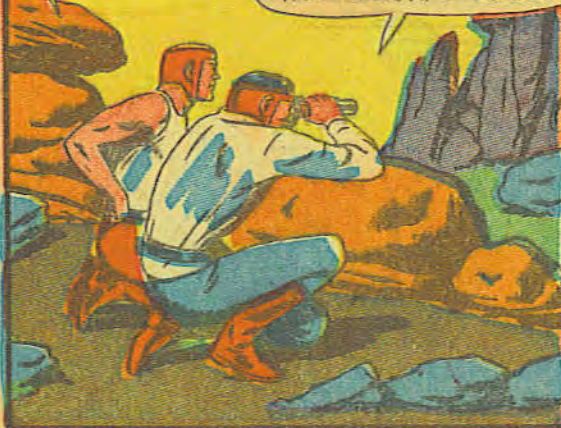
HI, DAN! I WAS AWFULLY CRAMPED BACK IN THE CARGO SPACE!

GLORIA! I CAN'T TURN BACK NOW, SO YOU MUSTN'T STEP ASHORE ON VENUS!



IS IT A SHIP FROM EARTH, PROFESSOR OAKES?

YES--AND THANK HEAVEN! IT'S DAN HASTINGS, THE SPACE COP! SEND AN ARMED SQUAD TO THE SWAMP'S EDGE!



HE'S ALONE! HE CAN'T HELP US!

GIVE HIM A CHANCE! I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT DAN HASTINGS!





HELLO, REED! I'VE  
ALREADY FIGURED  
A POSSIBLE  
ANGLE OF ATTACK!  
FIRST I WANT TO  
SEE KING CHUGOO!

ARE YOU  
CRAZY, DAN?  
CHUGOO WANTS  
TO GET RID OF  
ALL HUMANS!



YOU'LL COME  
BACK WITHOUT  
YOUR EYES,  
DAN! THINK  
TWICE!

THINKING  
WON'T HELP!  
I'M GOING  
TO ACT!



EYE HUNTERS!  
I'LL MAKE  
THEIR EYES  
POP FIRST!



HEY, YOU  
BULLS! RUN  
TELL YOUR KING  
I'M BRINGING  
HIM SOME LEAP  
FROG JUICE THAT'LL  
KNOCK THE LEAD  
OFF YOUR FEET!



LISTEN, YOUR  
MAJESTY! THE  
HIGH JUMPER  
COMES WHERE  
NO HUMAN  
COULD WALK!

IT'S A TRICK TO  
ASSASSINATE  
ME! WHEN I  
GIVE THE  
SIGNAL,  
SEIZE HIM!



GREETINGS,  
CHUGOO! REMEMBER  
MY VISIT  
LAST YEAR?

DAN HASTINGS--  
THE HUMAN!  
FROM POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS  
ON EARTH!

LAY OFF THE  
ROUGH STUFF.  
CHUGOO! I  
HAVEN'T A  
WARRANT SO  
I CAN'T  
ARREST  
YOU!

YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHY WE TAKE  
THEIR EYES! TAKE  
OFF YOUR MAGIC  
BOOTS AND I'LL  
TELL YOU!





NOTHING MAGIC ABOUT 'EM, CHUG! IF YOU COULD READ, YOU'D KNOW ABOUT DR. CARTER'S JET POWERED ATOMIC HEELS!

I CAN READ UNIVERSAL ENGLISH!



NOW IF I CAN DUCK AROUND AND SLIP INTO HIS PALACE, I MAY FIND THE KEY TO HIS EYE GOUGING!

YOUR MAJESTY! MY BROTHERS HAVE SPOTTED ANOTHER SHE-HUMAN!



AHA! THE BOOK PEDDLER FROM EAST MARS MUST'VE SOLD HIM THIS VOLUME, AND IT GAVE HIM CRAZY IDEAS!



YOU SHOULD READ SOME SENSE INTO YOUR GUARDS! THAT DOPE WAS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK!



Suddenly, from Dan's pocket radio--

HELP! GLORIA CARTER CALLING! THE FROGMEN CAUGHT ME!

SHE MUST'VE LEFT THE SHIP! BOB AND DR. CARTER WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME!

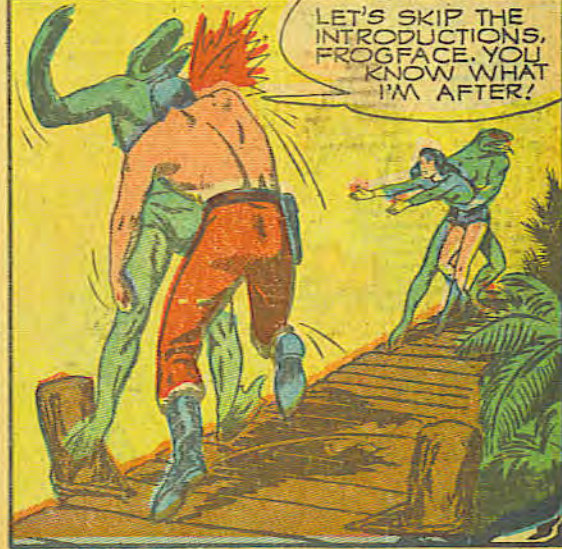


LET NO HUMAN PASS! I WILL TAKE THESE LIVE EYES TO OUR KING!

MAKE HASTE, BROTHER! A STRANGE HUMAN WITH MAGIC FEET BROUGHT THAT ONE HERE!



LET'S SKIP THE INTRODUCTIONS, FROGFACE. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M AFTER!





LUCK'S AGAINST ME! I SHOULDN'T HAVE JUMPED!

OH, DAN! IS THAT YOU, DAN?



Splashing bodies attract the dreaded, man-eating zamoids!



BOG LIZARDS! THEY'LL TEAR US TO PIECES, DAN!

FROGMEN ARE THEIR STEADY DIET! THEY'LL GOBBLE HIM UP FIRST!



OH, DAN! HOW HORRIBLE!

GET CONTROL OF YOURSELF, GLORIA! WE WILL DASH OVER TO THE EARTH COLONY.



KING CHUGOO! HE JUST HOW DID HE GET HERE, PROFESSOR OAKES?

HE JUST WALKED IN--HE WAS MUTTERING ABOUT SOME BOOK HE LOST.



SURE, MARTIAN FAIRY TALES IN UNIVERSAL ENGLISH. CHUGOO BELIEVED THE STORY ABOUT THE JUPITER WOLF THAT GOT HUMAN EYES!

WHEN I FOUND YOU HAD TAKEN MY BOOK, I SUDDENLY BECAME AFRAID YOU'D DISCOVER WHY I ATE THEIR EYES!



Dan retreats from the cheering colonists--

YOU'D BETTER TELL THEM, PROFESSOR, THAT THEY CAN'T BECOME EDUCATED BY EATING BOOKS!

IT'S OUR FAULT, DAN. WE SHOULD HAVE EDUCATED THE FROGMEN!







A BRAND NEW FORTY-FIVE AUTOMATIC! EVERY MUGG WE'VE SHOT OR ARRESTED IN THE PAST MONTH HAS PACKED ONE OF THESE RODS!



NICE GOIN', REGAN! WAS HE ALONE WHEN HE STUCK UP THE THEATRE MANAGER?

YES--AND HE CARRIED THE SAME KIND OF GUN AS EVERY OTHER CROOK WE'VE CAUGHT LATELY!



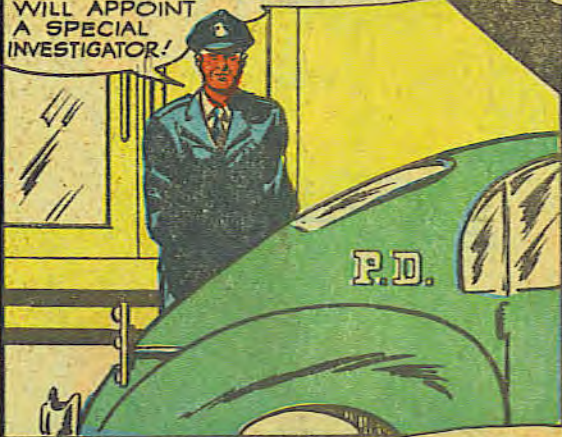
PHONE TO HEADQUARTERS, SIS. TELL CHIEF THOMAS TO WAIT. I'M ON MY WAY!

Y-Y-YES. DID YOU REALLY SHOOT HIM, I MEAN, KILL HIM, EDDIE?





THE CHIEF IS GONNA HIT THE CEILING WHEN I SHOW HIM ANOTHER FORTY-FIVE. IF WE DON'T FIND WHERE THE UNDERWORLD IS GETTING THEM, THE GOVERNOR WILL APPOINT A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM, REGAN! WE CAN'T MAKE A CORPSE ANSWER QUESTIONS!



HE WAS SHOOTING AT ME, CHIEF! I HAD TO DRILL HIM!



THE CHIEF'S PHONING MR. "E." THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS. I'D BETTER TIP-OFF THE BOYS!



OUTSIDE, MIKE! WE DON'T ALLOW BAIL BONDSMEN TO HANG AROUND HERE UNLESS THEY'RE SPRINGING THEIR CLIENTS!



OKAY, FLATFOOT NOBODY WANTS TO BE SOCIABLE AROUND HERE ANYWAY!

CHARLIE? IT'S ME--MIKE! PASS THE WORD AROUND THAT THE CHIEF IS ASKING MR. "E" FOR HELP!



IF MR. "E" SHOWS HIS FACE, WE'LL FINISH HIM FOR KEEPS!

At the temple of King Kolah beneath the cellar of Mr. "E's" home--

ALL WISE AND POWERFUL GOD OF THE ANCIENTS, I SEEK YOUR AID IN FINDING WHERE THE UNDERWORLD IS GETTING ITS GUNS!



SAMSON'S  
Tou Bazaaz

A HOODLUM--COMING OUT OF A TOY SHOP! I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!





KING KOLAH'S WINGED  
MESSENGERS WILL ARRIVE  
AHEAD OF ME AND GET  
ADVANCE INFORMATION  
AT THE TOY SHOP!



A few minutes later at a main intersection

YEAH--THAT'S MR.  
"E'S" CAR--  
HITTING  
SIXTY!

YOU CAN  
CATCH UP  
WITH HIM,  
MORT, AN'  
I'LL GIVE  
HIM THE  
BUSINESS!



I'M BEING TAILED BY  
SOME TRIGGERMAN.  
BETTER TURN INTO  
THE BRIDLE PATH  
WHEN I REACH  
THE PARK!



THEY DON'T KNOW  
THIS PATH LIKE I  
DO! IT WILL BE  
TOUGH LUCK FOR  
THEM IF THEY  
FOLLOW ME!



OW! MY LEG!  
MR "E" PULLED  
A FAST ONE  
ON US!

THAT  
FIXES  
'EM. NOW  
I CAN  
HEAD FOR  
THE TOY  
SHOP!



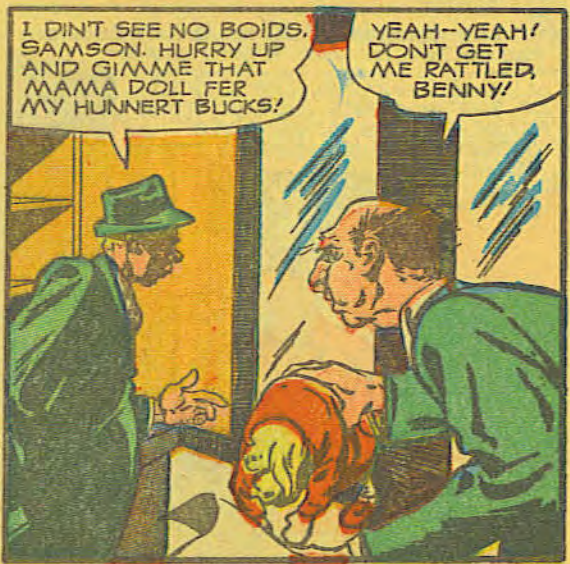
MY NERVES MUST  
BE SHOT! I COULD  
SWEAR TWO  
BLACKBIRDS  
FLEW IN  
THE DOOR!

SAMSON WOULD  
THINK HE'D GONE  
NUTS IF HE SAW WE'D  
CHANGED FROM  
BIRDS TO HUMANS!



I DINT SEE NO BOIDS,  
SAMSON. HURRY UP  
AND GIMME THAT  
MAMA DOLL FER  
MY HUNNERT BUCKS!

YEAH--YEAH!  
DONT GET  
ME RATTLED,  
BENNY!





BE SEEN' YUH,  
SAMSON--UH.  
HEY! LOOK  
WHO'S--

YOU SEEM TO KNOW  
ME. BUYING SOME  
TOYS, FELLA?

DON'T STICK  
YOUR NOSE IN  
MY BUSINESS,  
MR. "E!"

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER? GOT  
A GUILTY  
CONSCIENCE?

HEY! WHAT'S  
THIS? A FORTY-  
FIVE AUTOMATIC  
INSIDE A BIG  
MAMA DOLL!

WHAT D'JA  
THROW IT  
FOR, BENNY.  
WE'VE GOT  
TO FIX THIS  
GUY--AND  
GOOD!

TRYING TO  
SNEAK UP ON  
ME? GET RUBBER  
HEELS NEXT TIME!

SLUG  
HIM,  
BENNY!

YOUR CUSTOMER  
IS SCRAMMING!  
HE'S NO DOPE!

DON'T STAND  
THERE LIKE  
A DOPE!

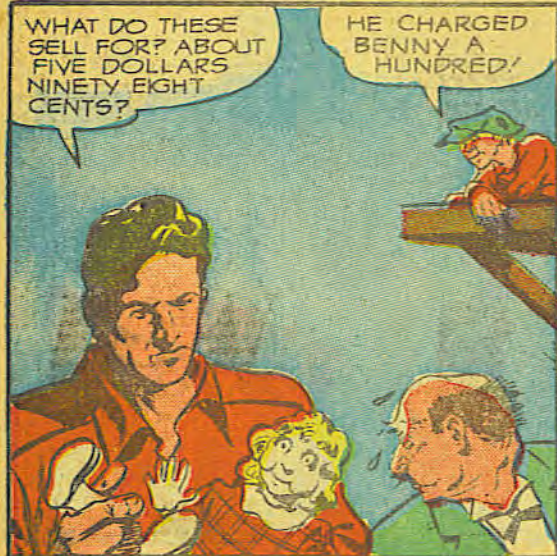
LET ME SEE THE  
DOLLS YOU HAVE  
IN STOCK!

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW THE GUN  
GOT INSIDE  
THAT DOLL! YOU  
CAN'T PROVE  
ANYTHING  
AGAINST ME!

LOOK! THERE'S  
A GUN UNDER  
THE COUNTER.  
WE'D BETTER BE  
READY IN CASE  
SAMSON GOES  
FOR IT!

RIGHT, JINX! LET'S  
HOP DOWN AND  
KEEP OUT OF  
SIGHT!









GET OFF MY WRIST, YOU LITTLE DEVIL! I'LL SQUASH YOU!

WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?



I'M GONNA KILL YOU BY SLOW TORTURE! HEY! LEGGO MY HAIR YOU!

DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, SAMSON?



FIND SOME ROPE AND TIE SAMSON SECURELY! I'LL PHONE THE COPS!

OKAY, THERE'S SOME HEAVY CORD BEHIND THE COUNTER



HURRY OVER TO SAMSON'S TOY BAZAAR, CHIEF! I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOME MAMA DOLLS!

WHAT? ER, WELL-- I GUESS YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, MR. E.



WHERE DID SAMSON GET ALL THE RODS, MR. E?

THEY'RE ARMY ISSUE! HE MUST'VE HIJACKED A LOAD OF MILITARY SUPPLIES!



BRAND NEW FORTY-FIVES HIDDEN INSIDE THE DOLLS! HOW'D YOU FIND OUT, MR. E?

WELL, CHIEF, IF I HADN'T DUCKED ONE THAT WAS THROWN AT ME, I WOULDN'T HAVE LEARNED THE SECRET!



ALL WISE AND POWERFUL KING KOLAH, WITH YOUR MYSTIC ASSISTANCE, I WAS ABLE TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE UNDERWORLD GUNS!